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MAY '96 41
NAMOR THE SUB-MARINER & DAREDEVIL VS.
DOOM 2099
DEATH IN THE DEPTHS!
DIRECT EDITION
$1.95 US/$2.75 CAN

Stan Lee presents
BURN
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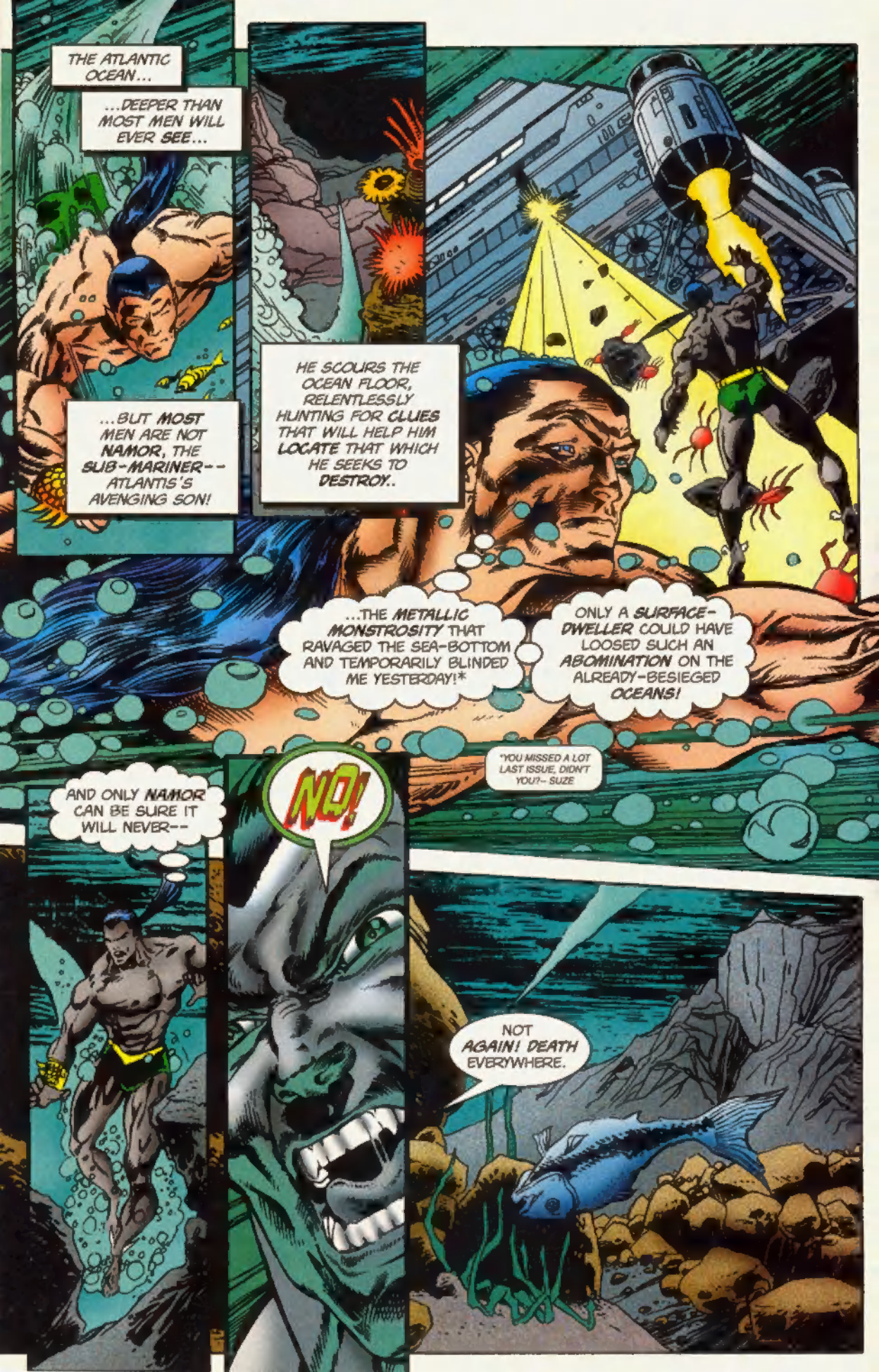
MALIBU - SEPS
JOEY CAVALIERI AND SUZANNE GAFFNEY - EDITORS
BOB HARRAS - CHIEF
UH-OH...
...LOOKS LIKE THIS COULD GET UGLY.
POLICE DO NOT ENTER POLICE DO NOT ENTER
IN THE HEART OF NEW YORK, NEW YORK-- 1996.
BUDGET

DOOM 2099™ Vol. 1, No. 41, May, 1996. (USPS: 009-768) Published by MARVEL COMICS. Gerard Calabrese, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1996 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.95 per copy in the U.S. and $2.75 in Canada. Subscription rates for 12 issues: $23.40 U.S.; $35.40 foreign; and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DOOM 2099 (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL CHARACTERS, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DOOM 2099, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP. SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 1979 DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743- 5331. Printed in the U.S.A.**

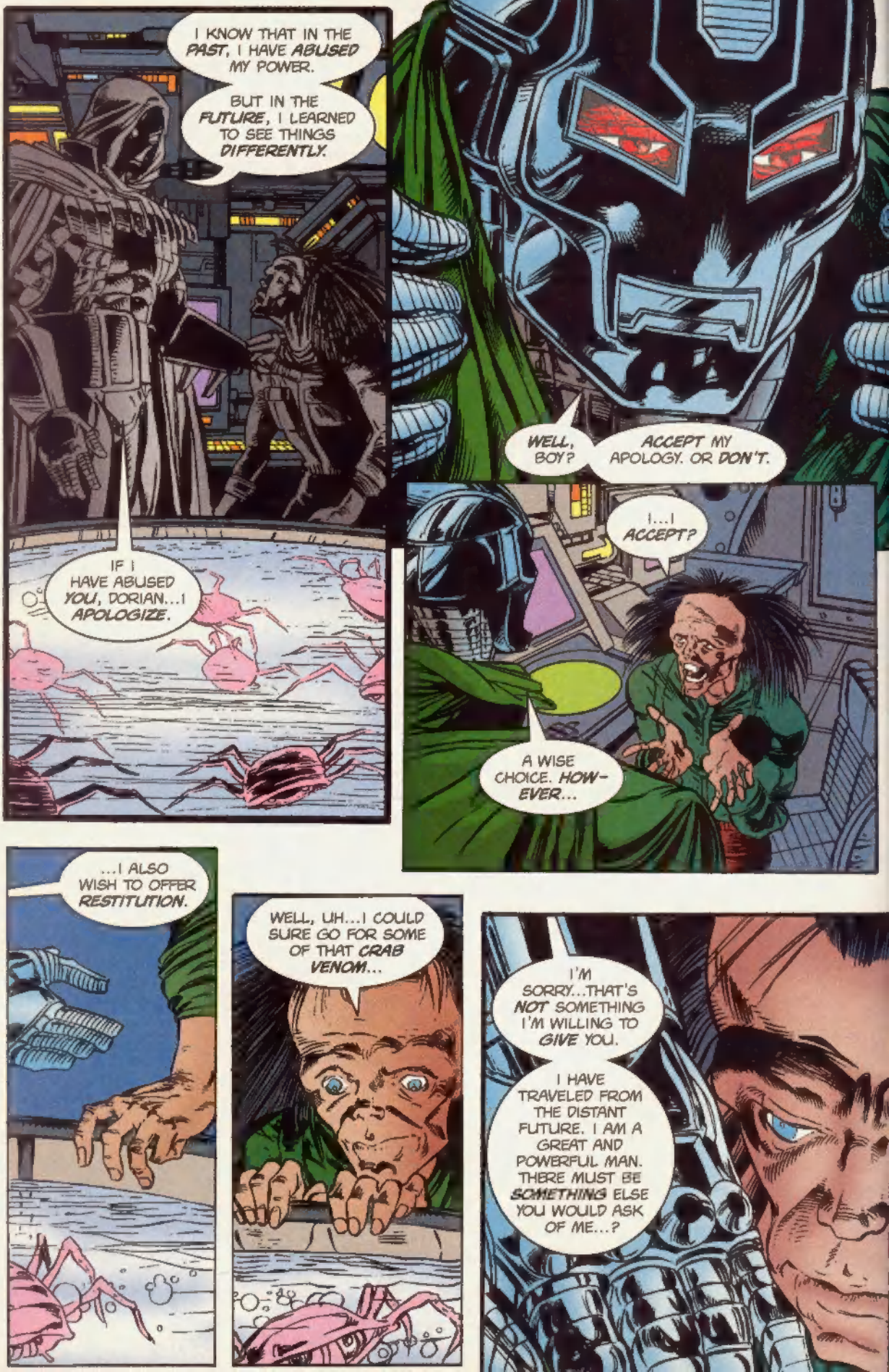
LOOK, HORNHEAD, THIS IS POLICE BUSINESS--
SAVE IT, PETRALSKI.
DAREDEVIL KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING.
WHAT HAPPENED?
WITNESSES SAID HE WAS RUNNING FOR A TRAIN AND JUST WOULDN'T GIVE UP ON IT.
SPLAT.
NOT MUCH OF A MYSTERY, I'M AFRAID...
DON'T BE TOO SURE.
A CRAB LEG...
...JUST LIKE ONES DR. WELLER AND I FOUND BACK AT THAT CHURCH!*
*LAST ISSUE! -- SUZANNE
THERE'S GOT TO BE A CONNECTION...
HEHH. LOOKS LIKE YOU FIGURED OUT WHAT THE GUY HAD FOR DINNER, HUH?
"FOR THE SEAFOOD LOVER IN YOU--"
HEY! WHERE'RE YA GOIN'?

THRUKK
AAAAA!
HELP, HE'S CRAZY! GET HIM OUTTA MY BOOTH!
BEEN HANDING OUT MORE THAN TOKENS, HAVEN'T YOU?
WHAT ARE THESE THINGS?
WHERE DID YOU GET THEM? WHY WOULD YOU BE DISPERSING CRABS?
NOW THAT WOULD BE TELLING...
THAT SMELL ON HER...
...ALMOST OVERWHELMING...
...I KNOW I'VE EXPERIENCED IT BEFORE...
...OUTSIDE THE CHURCH....
ALISTAIR CHEMICAL
...NEAR THE ALISTAIR CHEMICAL BUILDING!

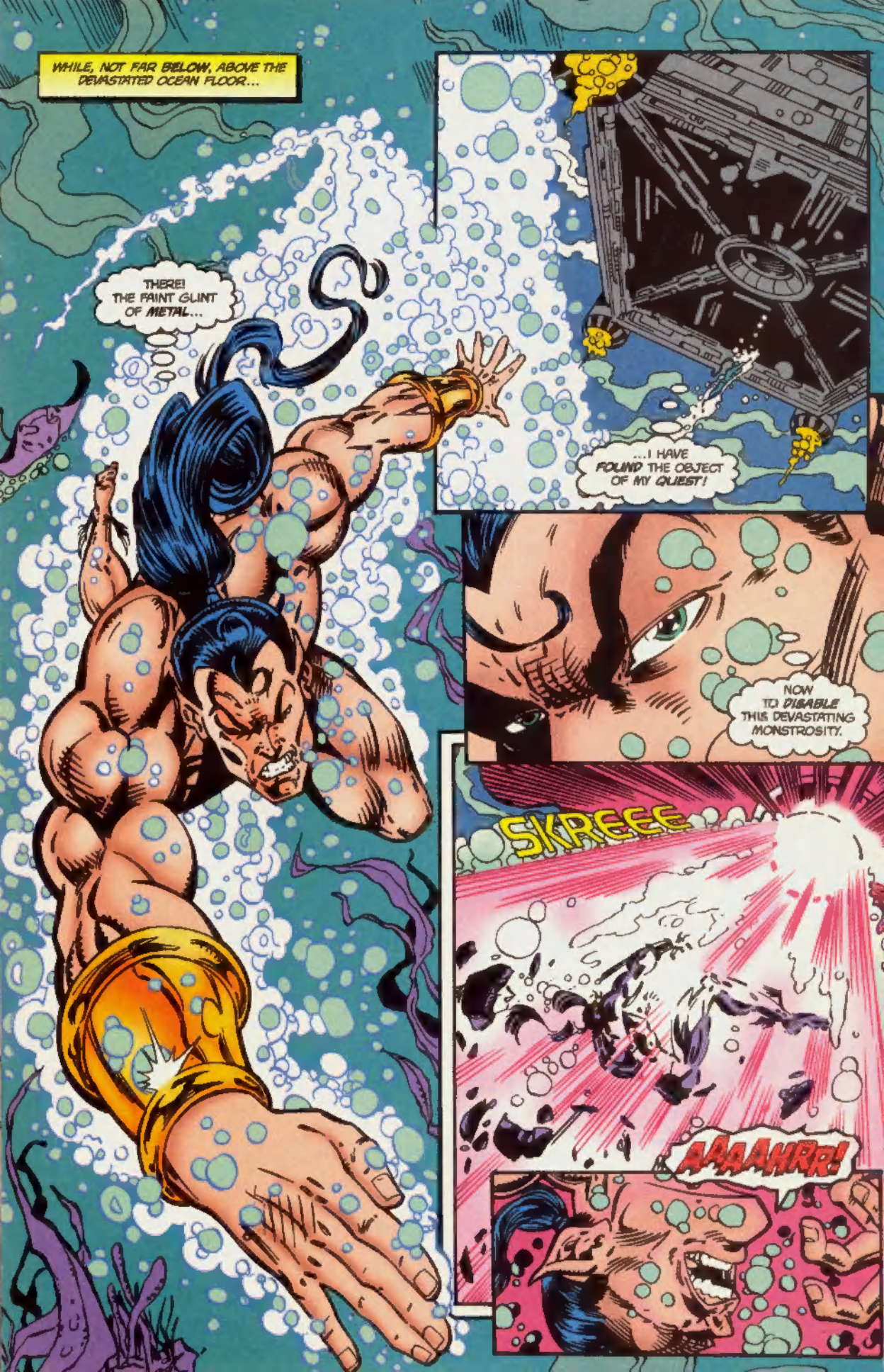

THE ATLANTIC OCEAN...
...DEEPER THAN MOST MEN WILL EVER SEE...
...BUT MOST MEN ARE NOT NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER--ATLANTIS'S AVENGING SON!
HE SCOURS THE OCEAN FLOOR, RELENTLESSLY HUNTING FOR CLUES THAT WILL HELP HIM LOCATE THAT WHICH HE SEEKS TO DESTROY..
...THE METALLIC MONSTROSITY THAT RAVAGED THE SEA-BOTTOM AND TEMPORARILY BLINDED ME YESTERDAY!*
ONLY A SURFACE-DWELLER COULD HAVE LOOSED SUCH AN ABOMINATION ON THE ALREADY-BESIEGED OCEANS!
*YOU MISSED A LOT LAST ISSUE, DIDN'T YOU?- SUZE
AND ONLY NAMOR CAN BE SURE IT WILL NEVER--
NO!
NOT AGAIN! DEATH EVERYWHERE.

NEW YORK.
ALISTAIR CHEMICAL
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
EH?
NO LIGHTS?
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
SIGH
MR. ALISTAIR?
WHAT THE-- ?
WE NEED TO TALK.
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU--
NOW.

THE NEXT DAY, WITHIN THE VERY "METALLIC MONSTROSITY" THAT PRINCE NAMOR SEEKS...
TRANSFER NELSON ALISTAIR'S LATEST PROGRESS REPORT OVER TO MY TERMINAL, DORIAN.
H-HE... UH...HE DIDN'T R-REPORT...
WHY ARE YOU FLINCHING SO?
I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU.
WHO... ARE YOU?
I?
I AM DOOM!
OHMI GOSHDIDN'T MEANIT
DIDN'T M-MEAN TO QUESTION YOU, MASTER-- P-PLEASE FORGIVE--
SUCH A LOW OPINION YOU SEEM TO HAVE OF YOUR SOVEREIGN, DORIAN...
...HAVE I EVER MISTREATED YOU?
NYYEHHH...
I WILL TAKE THAT AS A YES.


I KNOW THAT IN THE PAST, I HAVE ABUSED MY POWER.
BUT IN THE FUTURE, I LEARNED TO SEE THINGS DIFFERENTLY.
IF I HAVE ABUSED YOU, DORIAN...I APOLOGIZE.
WELL, BOY?
ACCEPT MY APOLOGY. OR DON'T.
I...I ACCEPT?
A WISE CHOICE. HOWEVER...
...I ALSO WISH TO OFFER RESTITUTION.
WELL, UH...I COULD SURE GO FOR SOME OF THAT CRAB VENOM...
I'M SORRY...THAT'S NOT SOMETHING I'M WILLING TO GIVE YOU.
I HAVE TRAVELED FROM THE DISTANT FUTURE. I AM A GREAT AND POWERFUL MAN. THERE MUST BE SOMETHING ELSE YOU WOULD ASK OF ME...?

OKAY...IF YOU'RE REALLY FROM THE FUTURE...
...THEN WHY ARE YOU HERE?
TO SAVE MY-- OUR COUNTRY. OUR PEOPLE.
FROM A FUTURE GONE HORRIBLY AWRY.
BUT...BUT YOU'RE HURTING THE OCEAN...
THAT IS MY RIGHT...
...SINCE I AM THE ONE WHO WILL RESTORE ITS HEALTH IN THE YEAR 2099!
OH.
NOW WATCH YOUR SCREEN.
AND INFORM ME WHEN THE ALISTAIR CRAFT ARRIVES TO PICK UP THEIR FINAL CARGO!
IT'S ALREADY HERE, MASTER!
VERY GOOD.
TELL THE CREW TO ACTIVATE THE PLATFORM.


WHILE, NOT FAR BELOW, ABOVE THE DEVASTATED OCEAN FLOOR...
THERE! THE FAINT GLINT OF METAL...
...I HAVE FOUND THE OBJECT OF MY QUEST!
NOW TO DISABLE THIS DEVASTATING MONSTROSITY.
SKREEE
AAAAHRR!

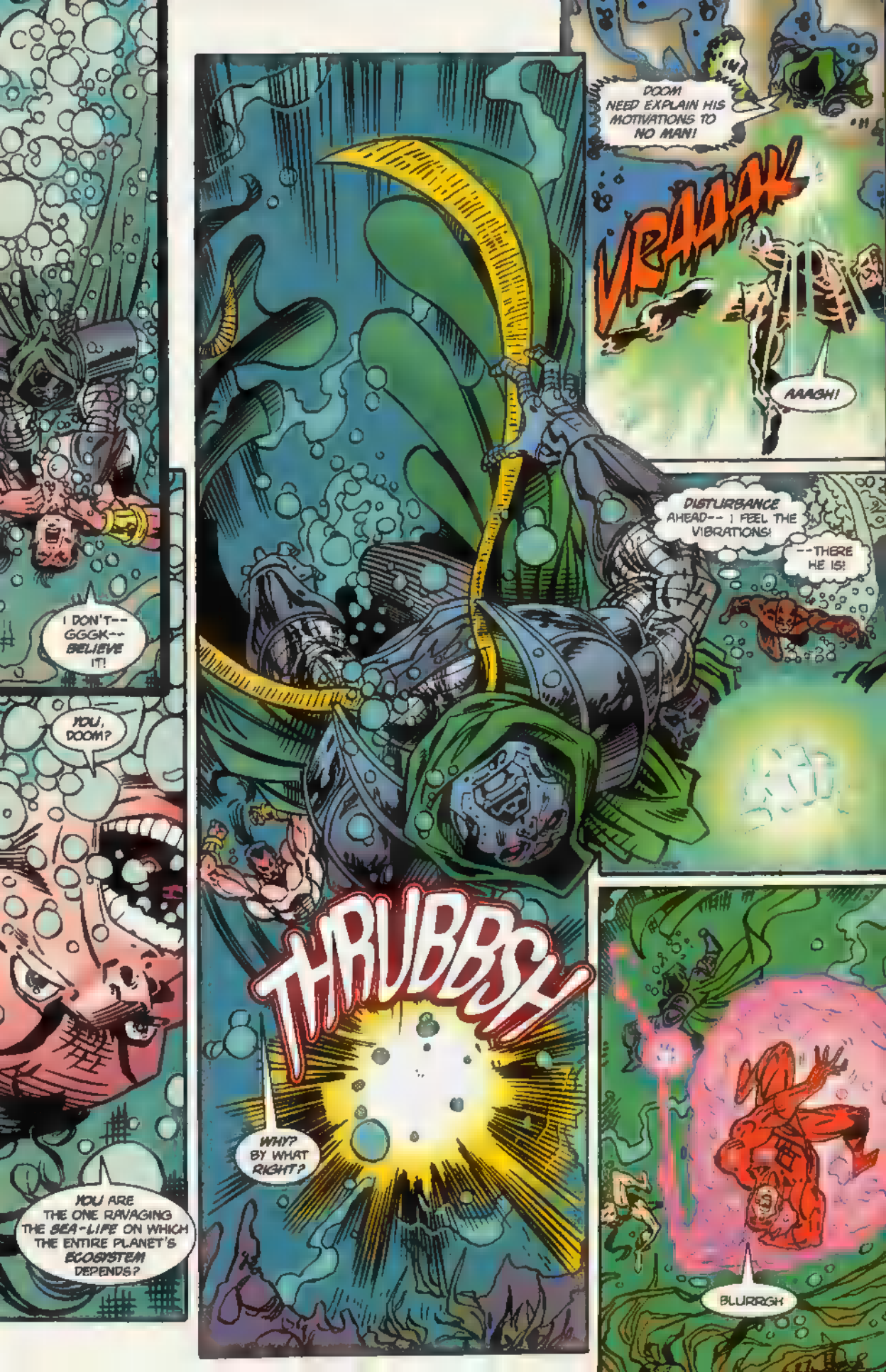
WHILE, TOPSIDE...
AHOY!
YEAH, AHOY YOURSELF, "CAP'N".
THE LAST OF THE CRABS ARE IN THE HOLD BEHIND ME.
NO DAWDLING.
HEY, YOU-- WITH THE SHADES!
YOU BEEN DIPPING INTO THE CRAB VENOM?
WHAT? OF COURSE NOT--
LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THOSE EYES, THEN--
GOT TO KEEP MY EYES FOCUSED ON THE SOUND OF HIS VOICE...
...MY BABY-BLUES MAY NOT BE RED LIKE THOSE OF THE VENOM-JUNKIES...
...BUT IF HE SUSPECTS I'M BLIND, MY COVER WILL [redacted] JUST AS EFFECTIVELY
OKAY, YOU'RE CLEAN.
ALL RIGHT, KEEP MOVING--
HEY-- THE DECK-- IT'S BUCKLING--?!

[redacted] AIR-[redacted] STAND AND FACE THE RIGHTEOUS WRATH...
...OF IMPERIUS REX!
SHKROOM
THE SUB-MARINER?!
HOW HAS HE GOTTEN MIXED UP [redacted] ALL THIS?
TODAY YOU PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES...
SKREEUNH
POOM
POOM
...AND MOST DEARLY!
POOM
POOM
SO MUCH FOR MY COVER...
YOU WISH TO FLING METAL PROJECTILES?
VERY WELL-- BUT YOUR BULLETS ARE AS NOTHING TO THE AVENGING SON!
CAN YOU SAY THE SAME?

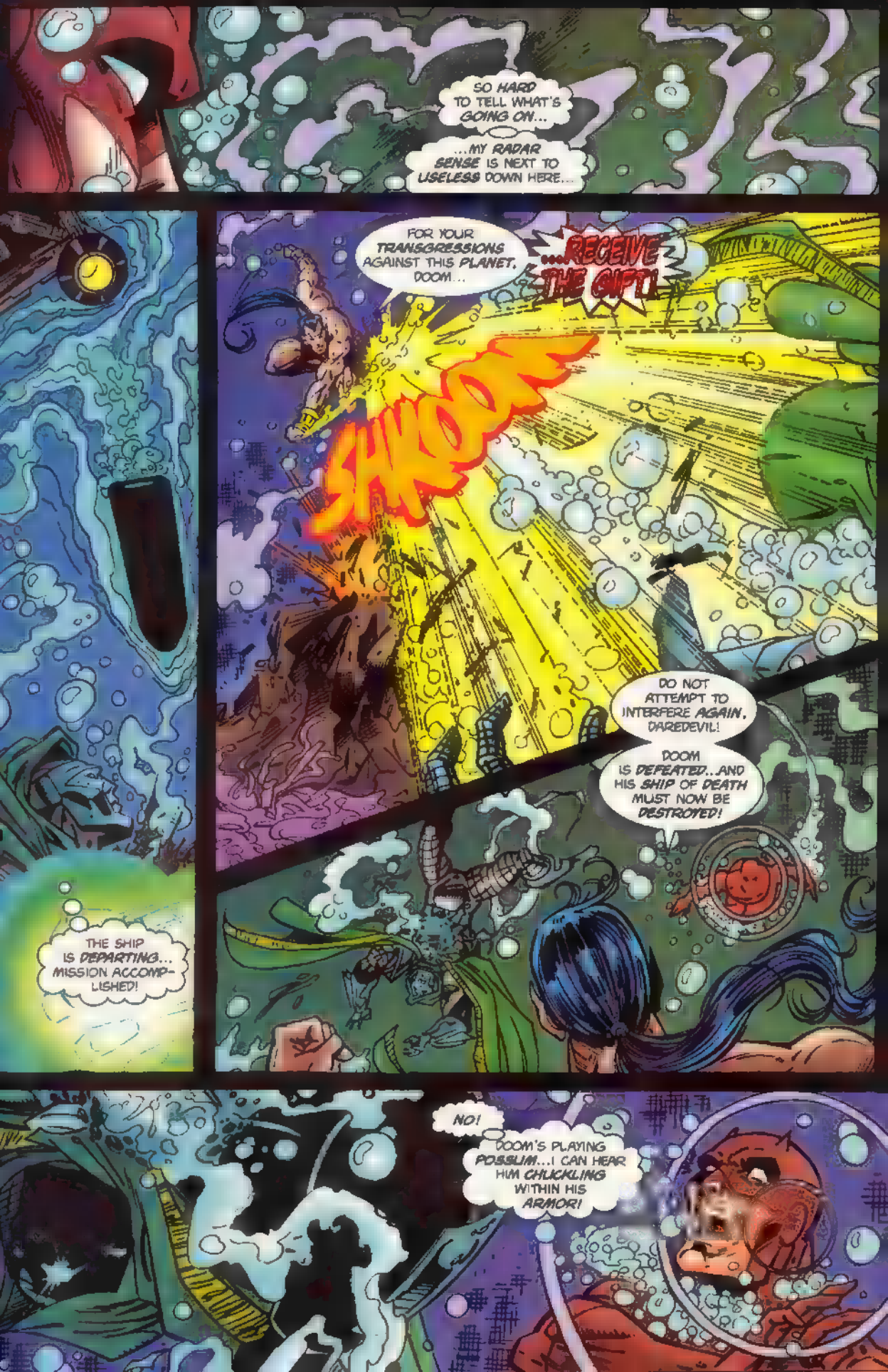
KRAAACK
BY NEPTUNE! YOU DARE ATTACK NAMOR WITH YOUR BARE HANDS?!
YOU MUST BE INSANE!
STRENGTH ISN'T EVERY-THING.
EH? WHO...?
I POSSESS ONE HUNDRED TIMES YOUR STRENGTH, FOOL!
DAREDEVIL?!
THEY SAY KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, NAMOR...
...AND, IF THAT'S THE CASE, YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY NOT FEELING VERY POWERFUL RIGHT NOW.
YOU DARE--?

YOU DON'T KNOW THE WHOLE STORY, NAMOR.
THERE ARE STRANGE NEW DRUGS HITTING THE [redacted] OF MY CITY [redacted] MANY OTHERS. JUNKIES OF A WHOLE NEW BREED.
IF YOU DESTROY THIS RIG, I'LL NEVER GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS OPERATION!
BAH! WHAT DOES NAMOR CARE FOR SURFACE-DWELLING "JUNKIES"...
...WHEN IT [redacted] THE [redacted] OF THE [redacted] I SEEK TO PROTECT?
THE NAMES...THEIR FACES...ARE VAGUELY FAMILIAR.
I DO HAVE MEMORIES OF THESE MEN...
...AND THEY ARE NOT PLEASANT!
NOTHING MUST BE ALLOWED TO [redacted] WITH THE FINAL SHIPMENT OF CRABS!
I WILL DEAL WITH OUR UNINVITED GUESTS...
DORIAN, MAKE SURE THE CARGO IS TRANSFERRED TO THE SHIP...ALONG WITH YOURSELF! YOU'LL HAVE [redacted] MINUTES.
...PERSONALLY.
YES, MASTER...
...AS YOU WISH.

--SHOULD BE WORKING TOGETHER TO BRING THIS WHOLE OPERATION DOWN, NAMOR, NOT JUST THIS ONE SHIP!
I WILL NOT SIT IDLY BY WHILE THIS ABOMINATION DESTROYS EVEN ONE MORE--
NAMOR!
WATCH OUT!
S-H-H-H
THOOM
HUNNH!
WAS THAT...DOCTOR DOOMP
ONE WAY TO FIND OUT--!
MOVE, YOU COWARDS!
GET THAT CARGO INTO YOUR SHIP, NOW!
YOU DON'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT THE MASTER...
...BELIEVE ME!


I DON'T-- GGGK-- BELIEVE IT!
YOU, DOOM?
YOU ARE THE ONE RAVAGING THE SEA-LIFE ON WHICH THE ENTIRE PLANET'S ECOSYSTEM DEPENDS?
THRUBBB!
WHY? BY WHAT RIGHT?
DOOM NEED EXPLAIN HIS MOTIVATIONS TO NO MAN!
VRAAAK
AAAGH!
DISTURBANCE AHEAD-- I FEEL THE VIBRATIONS!
--THERE HE IS!
BLURRGH

HAAARGH
BRZZAAK
VRAAAAK
SHOOM!
ERRRGH--
HURRRH--
URNHH--


SO HARD TO TELL WHAT'S GOING ON...
...MY RADAR SENSE IS NEXT TO USELESS DOWN HERE...
FOR YOUR TRANSGRESSIONS AGAINST THIS PLANET, DOOM...
...RECEIVE THE GIFT!
SHOOM
DO NOT ATTEMPT TO INTERFERE AGAIN, DAREDEVIL!
DOOM IS DEFEATED...AND HIS SHIP OF DEATH MUST NOW BE DESTROYED!
THE SHIP IS DEPARTING... MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!
NO!
DOOM'S PLAYING POSSUM...I CAN HEAR HIM CHUCKLING WITHIN HIS ARMOR!

SPRUSSH
NAMOR, STOP!
IT'S A TRAP--
KRUCHOOOM!

THE FORCE OF THAT EXPLOSION...AND NAMOR WAS RIGHT IN THE HEART OF IT!
COULD EVEN THE SUB-MARINER HAVE SURVIVED SUCH A--
DOOOOOM!
SHOW YOURSELF, COWARD!
NAMOR WILL HAVE HIS VENGEANCE!
NAMOR, WAIT!

LATER THAT NIGHT, IN NEW YORK CITY'S DAILY BUGLE NEWSROOM...
DAILY BUGLE
...SENIOR REPORTER BEN URICH PUTS THE FINAL TOUCHES ON TOMORROW MORNING'S TALK OF THE TOWN...
...HOPING FOR A LAST-MINUTE LEAD THAT WILL CRACK THE "OCEAN EXPLOSION" STORY WIDE OPEN.
13
AND, AS IF IN RESPONSE TO HIS UNSPOKEN PRAYERS, URICH HEARS A FAMILIAR THUMP OUTSIDE HIS WINDOW.
DAREDEVIL? THAT YOU?
HMPH.
COULD'A SWORN I HEARD--
GUESS HE WASN'T IN A CHATTY MOOD TONIGHT. I'VE GOTTEN KIND OF USED TO THE LITTLE GUY POPPIN' UP EVERY NOW AND THEN.
WHERE THE HECK DID THIS COME FROM?
"ALISTAIR CHEMICAL," HUH...? I THINK SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING.
ALISTAIR CHEMICALS
13

LATVERIA...
...THE CASTLE KEEP OF THE MAN CALLED—
DOOM!
IT IS NO USE HIDING, DESPOILER OF THE SEAS!
THERE IS NO PLACE FOR YOU TO RUN FROM THE WRATH OF--
DOOM?
MY APOLOGIES, NAMOR...FOR THE CONDITION OF...MY DOMICILE.
A CLEVER, COWARDLY IMPOSTOR...POSING AS DOOM...TOOK ME BY SURPRISE.
I WOULD ASSUME YOU, TOO, HAVE A BONE TO PICK WITH HE WHO DARES WEAR MY FACE...?
IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF TRICK, DOOM...

DOOM CONQUERS, SUB-MARINER. HE PREVAILS. HE TRIUMPHS.
DOOM DOES NOT "TRICK."
DOOM DOES NOT ATTACK FROM BEHIND...NOR DOES HE RAVAGE THE WORLD'S OCEANS FOR HIS OWN ARCANE PURPOSES.
AND HE WHO WOULD DO SO IN DOOM'S NAME...
MUST DIE!
NEXT: BITTER choices